Christian Register.

AND WHY EVEN OF YOURSELVES JUDGE YE NOT WHAT IS RIGHT?——LUKE XII. 57.

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MISCELLANY.

MR FOX'S MORAL INFLUENCE AS A STATESMAN.

In our last we gave extracts from the Eclectic Review, respecting CHARLES JAMES FOX, the great English Statesman.—It is from a notice of his "History of the early part of the reign of James the Second."

"How pensive has been the sentiment with which we have said, all this is no more than what Fox might have been; nor has this feeling been in the least beguiled by the splendour of all the eulogiums, by the fragrance of all the incense, conferred and offered since his death. His name stands conspicuous on the list of those, who have failed to accomplish the commission on which their wonderful endowments would seem to tell that they had been sent in to the world, by the Master of human and all other spirits.—It is thus that mankind are doomed to see a succession of individuals rising among them, with capacities for rendering them the most inestimable services, but faithless, for the most part, to their high vocation, and either never attempting the generous labors which invite their talents, or combining with those labors the vices which frustrate their efficacy. Our late distinguished statesman's exertions for the public welfare were really so great, and in many instances, we have no doubt, so well intended, that it is peculiarly painful to behold him defrauding such admirable powers and efforts of their effect, by means of those parts of his conduct, in which he sunk to a level with the least respectable of mankind; and we think no man within our memory has given so melancholy an example of this self-counteraction. It is impossible for the friends of our constitution and of human nature not to feel a warm admiration for Fox's exertions, whatever their partial motives and whatever their occasional excesses might be, in vindication of the great principles of liberty, in hostility to the rage for war, and in extirpation of the slave-trade. This last abomination, which had gradually lost, even on the basest part of the nation, that hold which it had for a while maintained by a delusive notion of policy, and was fast sinking under the hatred of all that could pretend to humanity or decency, was destined ultimately to fall by his hand, at a period so nearly contemporary with the end of his career, as to give the remembrance of his death somewhat of a similar advantage of association to that, by which the death of the Hebrew champion is always recollected in connexion with the fall of Dagon's temple. A great object was accomplished, and it is fair to attribute the event, in no small degree, to his persevering support of that most estimable individual who was the leader of the design: but as to his immense display of talent on the wide ground of general politics, on the theory of true freedom, and popular rights; on the great and increasing influence of the crown; on the corruption and reform of public institutions; on severe investigation of public expenditure; on the national vigilance proper to be exercised over the conduct of government; and on the right of any nation to change, when it judges necessary, both the persons and the form of its government; we have observed with the deepest mortification, times without number, the very slight and transient effect on the public mind of a more augumentative and luminous eloquence, than probably we are ever again to see irradiating those subjects, and urging their importance. Both principles and practices, tending toward arbitrary power and national degradation, were progressively gaining ground during the much greater part of the time that he was assaulting them with intellectual fire and sword; and the people, notwithstanding it was their own cause he was maintaining by this persevering warfare, though they were amused indeed with his exploits, could hardly be induced to regard him otherwise than as a capital prize-fighter, and scarcely thanked him for the fortitude and energy which he devoted to their service. He was allowed to be a most admirable man for a leader of opposition, but not a mortal could be persuaded to regard that opposition, even in his hands, as bearing any resemblance to that which we have been accustomed to ascribe to Cato, an opposition of which pure virtue was the motive, and all corruptions whatever the object. If the very same things which were said by Fox, had been advanced by the person whose imaginary character we have sketched in the preceding pages, they would have become the oracles of the people from Berwick to Land's End; corrupters and intriguers would have felt an impression of awe when he rose to speak; no political doctors or nostrums could have cured their nerves of a strange vibration at the sound of his words, a vibration very apt to reach into their consciences or their fears; there would have been something mysterious and appalling in his voice, a sound as if a multitude of voices articulated in one; and though his countenance should have looked as candid and friendly as Fox's did, these gentlemen would have been sometimes subject to certain fretful peevish lapses of imagination, much like those in which Macbeth saw the apparition of Banquo, and would have involuntarily apostrophised him as the dreaded agent of detection and retribution. They would have felt themselves in the presence of their master, for they would have been taught to recognise, in this one man, the most real representative of the people, whose *will* would generally be soon declared as substantially identical with his *opinions*.

How then did it come to pass, that Fox had no such influence on the national mind, or on the government? The answer is perfectly obvious, and it forms a very serious admonition to all patriots who really wish to promote the welfare of the people, by an opposition to corruptions of the state. The talents, and the long and animated exertions, of the most eloquent of all our countrymen failed, plainly because the people placed no confidence in his virtue, or in other words because they would never be persuaded to attribute virtue to his character.

A signal notoriety of dissipation accompanied the outset of his public career. While the political party which he opposed might be very reasonably astonished, that the engagements of the turf, of the bagnio, and of the sanctuaries dedicated to the enshrined and associated imps of Chance and Fraud, should seem to divert no part of the energy with which they were attacked in their quarters at St Stephen's, and while the tribes of bloods, bucks, rakes, and other worthy denominations and fraternities might be proud to have for their leader a genius, who could at the same time beat so many grey-beards of the state on their own ground, the sober part of the nation deplored or despised, according to the more generous or more cynical character of the individuals, the splendid talent which could degrade itself to so much folly and immorality. Too great a share of the same fatal reputation attended the distinguished statesman, with whatever truth, during the much greater part of his life. We say, with whatever truth; for we know no more of his private history than what has been without contradiction circulated in the talk and the printed chronicles of scandal; with exaggerations and fictions, no doubt; but no public man can have such a reputation without having substantially such a character. And by a law, as deep in human nature as any of its principles of distinction between good and evil, it is impossible to give respect or confidence to a man, who habitually disregards some of the primary ordinances of morality. The nation never confided in our eloquent statesman's integrity; those who admired every thing in his talents, and much in his qualities, regretted that his name never ceased to excite in their minds the idea of gamesters and bacchanals, even after he was acknowledged to have withdrawn himself from such society. Those, who held his opinions, were almost sorry that he should have held them, while they saw with what malicious exultation they who rejected them could cite his moral reputation, in place of argument, to invalidate them. In describing this unfortunate effect of the character, we are simply asserting known matter of fact. There is not one advocate of the principles or of the man, who has not to confess what irksome and silencing rebuffs he has experienced in the form of reference to moral character; we have observed it continually for many years, in every part of England which we have frequented; and we have seen practical and most palpable proof, that no man, even of the highest talents, can ever acquire, or at least retain, much influence on the public mind in the character of remonstrant and reformer, without the reality, or at any rate the invulnerable reputation, of virtue, in the comprehensive sense of the word, as comprising every kind of morality prescribed by the highest moral code acknowledged in a Christian nation. Public men and oppositionists may inveigh against abuses, and parade in patriotism, as long as they please; they will find that even one manifest vice will preclude all public confidence in their principles, and therefore render futile the strongest exertions of talent; a slight flaw, in otherwise the best tempered blade of Toledo, will soon expose the baffled wight that wields it to either the scorn or pity of the spectators, and to the victorious arm of his antagonist. It has possibly been said, that a man may maintain nice principles of integrity in the prosecution of public affairs, though his conscience and practice are very defective in matters of private morality. But this would never be believed, even if it were true; the universal conviction of mankind rejects it, when it is attempted, in practical cases, to be made the foundation of confidence. So far is this from being believed, that even a conspicuous and complete reformation of private morals, if it be but recent, is still an unsatisfactory security for public virtue; and a very long probation of personal character is indispensable, as a kind of quarantine for a man once deeply contaminated to undergo, in order to engage any real confidence in the integrity of his public conduct; nor can he ever engage in it in the same degree, as if an uniform and resolute virtue had marked his private conduct from the beginning. But even if it were admitted, that all the virtues of the statesman might flourish in spite of the vices of the man, it would have been of no use, as an argument for confidence in the integrity of Fox's principles as a statesman, after the indelible stigma which they received in the famous coalition with Lord North. In what degree that portion of the people, that approved Fox's political opinions, really confided in his integrity as a firm and consistent statesman, was strongly brought to the proof, at the time of his appointment as one of the principals of the late administration. His admirers in general expressed their expectations in terms of great reserve; they rather wished, than absolutely dared, to believe, that it was impossible he should not prefer a fidelity to those great principles and plans of extensive reform, which he had so strenuously inculcated, to any office or associates in office that should require the sacrifice of those plans, and that he would not surely have taken a high official station, without some stipulations for carrying them, at least partially, into effect. But they recollected the tenor of his life; and though they were somewhat disappointed, and deeply grieved, to find him at his very entrance on office proposing and defending one of the rankest abuses, and afterwards inviolably keeping the peace with the grand total of abuses, in both the domestic and the Indian government, they did, at least many of them, confess, that they had always trembled for the consequence of bringing to such an ordeal a political integrity which, while they had sometimes for a moment almost half believed in it, they had always been obliged to refer to some far different principle from a firm personal morality, supported by a religious conscience.

We have remarked on the slight hold which our great orator had on the mind of the nation at large; it was mortifying also to observe, how little ascendency his prodigious powers maintained over the minds of senators and ministers. It was irksome to witness that air of easy indifference, with which his most poignant reproaches were listened to; that readiness of reply to his nervous representations of the calamities or injustice of war; the carelessness often manifested while he was depicting the distresses of the people; and the impudent gaiety and sprightliness with which arrant corruption could shew, and defend, and applaud itself in his presence. It is not for us to pretend to judge of what materials ministers and senators are composed; but we did often think, that if eloquence of such intensity, and so directed, had been corroborated in its impetus by the authoritative force which severe virtue can give to the stroke of talent, some of them would have been repressed into a very different kind of feeling and manners from those which we had the mortification to behold; we did think that, a man thus armed at once with the spear and the ægis, might have caused it to be felt, by stress of dire compulsion, "How awful goodness is."

On the whole, we shall always regard Fox as a memorable and mournful example of a gigantic agent, at once determined to labor for the public, and dooming himself to labor almost in vain. Our estimate of his talents precludes all hope or fear of any second example of such powerful labors, or such humiliating failure of effect. We wish the greatest genius on earth, whoever he may be, might write an inscription for our eminent statesman's monument, to express, in the most strenuous of all possible modes of thought and phrase, the truth and the warning, that no man will ever be accepted to serve mankind in the highest departments of utility, without an eminence of virtue that can sustain him in the noble defiance, Which of you convicts me of sin?

We can see that a good life of Fox will never be given to the public. If his biography is writen by any of his intimate friends, who alone possess competent materials, they will suppress, and may even be excused on the ground of affection and propriety for suppressing, many things which are of the very vitality of the character. The historian of such a man ought to be at once knowing, philosophical, and impressed with the principles of religion; and it may easily be guessed whether such a writer is likely to be found, or likely, if he were found, to be put in possession of all the requisite information."

LORD BYRON.

The following extracts are a continuation of the article which we gave last week, from the Christian Observer, on the moral tendency of the writings of Lord Byron.

The *critical opinions* of an eminent poet can never be uninteresting; and a few of these opinions, though a very few, have been noticed by Captain Medwin.—He was hardly, I think, so warm an admirer of Shakspeare as the majority of his countrymen. He praises the French and Italian dramatists at the expense of the bard of Avon, of whose want of taste and decorum he vehemently complains. I have no desire to cover Shakspeare's gross moral offences; and with regard to want of decency, in the proper sense of that expression, no excuse can be admitted either for him or for any other poet. So far, however, as mere taste is concerned, he ought in common fairness to be judged by the character of the age in which he lived, and which in this country was the infancy of polite literature. He should not, in this respect, be weighed in the same balance with Racine or Moliere, who wrote at a later period, and in a country which had made earlier advances towards elegance and refinement. But is it not an indelible stain upon the literary character of Lord Byron, that, in unseemly description—the most pernicious form of indecency—and sometimes even in grossness and disgusting details, he has outstripped in the nineteenth, the old bard of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries?—Lord Byron, like every judge of poetry, knew how to appreciate the pre-eminence of Milton; but he seems to have thought that he is shamefully neglected by the present generation of readers. "Who now," said he, "reads Milton?"—This, however, is an exaggerated censure of the age. In spite of our poetical novelties, which like the new charities, rise up in such abundance that we are apt sometimes to overlook the old, Milton can never cease to be extensively read and admired. There is reason to believe that in France, and other continental nations, his fame is on the increase, in proportion to the growing acquaintance of foreigners with the English language, and their power of enjoying his beauties in the original. Many too who dip into him at first as a sort of duty, doubtless find his writings really delightful when they have once surmounted the Latin peculiarities and sometimes obscure transpositions of his verse. It will not soon be forgotten that the present lord chancellor, after having during one of his summer recesses, read the Paradise Lost. not of course for the first time, and partly in order to form a proper judgment of Lord Byron's "Cain," intimated in open court the exquisite pleasure he had derived from the perusal.

One instance of Lord Byron's careless inconsistency in his opinions has been given in the different judgments which he passed, at different times, on the poetry of his friend Shelley. Another passage of his conversations will serve to exemplify his occasional negligence of remark. "What poets," he once observed, "had we in ninety-five? Haley had got a monopoly, such as it was." Did he then forget Cowper? or had Cowper not established his reputation, as a poet, before the year ninety-five? It must be admitted indeed, that at first he was not read, relished, and admired as he was afterwards. The public were not altogether prepared for his novelty and peculiarity both of matter and manner. His too is one of the very few reputations which rise higher with the lapse of years. But surely all judges of vigor, originality, care, and nature in poetry, must have ranked Cowper far above Haley, before the year ninety-five. The latter was himself at that time fully sensible that he was in the descending, and his amiable and powerful brother-poet in the ascending, scale.

If we look at the best parts of Lord Byron's poetry, we must admit his literary merit to be of the very highest order: If we look at the worst, we shall be obliged to confess that hardly any true poet ever descended lower. I am not now speaking of his moral delinquencies, as an author. If he have some beauties which call up to our remembrance the sublimities of Dante and Milton, and the passions and characters of Shakspeare he has many lines where he sinks into prosaic tameness, and the most careless and unmelodious versification, and several in which he has degraded himself to the doggerel, without aspiring to the wit of Hudibras. He was assuredly an ardent lover and admirer of the grand and beautiful scenes of creation; and he has sometimes caught and collected the most expressive features of nature, at a glance, and copied them with a union of vigor and precision which communicates the most picturesque effect to his descriptions. But, at the same time, he is frequently not a little harshand obscure, partly from carelessness, partly from too much condensation of his thoughts, and partly also from an eccentricity of genius, or an ambition of novelty, I cannot decide which, that makes him "speak not like a man of this world." He is too uniform in the plan, and perhaps in the execution, of his pieces. He seldom writes in any other form than that of a descriptive and sentimental tale; and his tales all come from the same quarter, and exhibit, for the most part, similar manners and characters. It is not true that his several heroes are nothing more than fresh exhibitions of the "Childe Harold," under different aspects and circumstances; but he has not sufficiently attended to variety, while gloom, melancholy, scepticism, pride discontent, and contempt of human nature, are in all his writings prominently conspicuous. I may just observe, that Captain Medwin seems under a mistake in telling us that his composition was accompanied with very few alterations and corrections. Mr Dallas, who had good means of information, gives a different account. But his lordship's poetry would have been much improved, even in a literary aspect, by more erasures and corrections; and, while he disliked and almost despised what has been called "the Mosaic work" of Gray, he erred himself in the opposite extreme of carelessness.

CATHOLICISM.

The Monthly Repository [Eng.] for July, 1825, contains a critical synopsis, (by an American,) of the articles in the same work for July, 1824. The following remarks are on the "Report of the Association" for protecting the Civil Rights of Unitarians." They allude to the subject of the Unitarian Marriage Bill, lately under discussion in Parliament.

Should Unitarianism ever gain the ascendency in England (and why may it not, even though it be as erroneous as was Henry the Seventh's or Oliver Cromwell's religion?) by all that is Christian in practice, generous in feeling, and just and right in government, do not treat your Trinitarian minority as the majority now have treated you. Do not, by a vote of 105 to 66 in your House of Lords, insist that Mr Belsham shall marry the Bishop of St David's or some juvenile Quarterly Reviewer. Do not mock a zealous young Calvinistic couple at the most moving period of their lives with Arian and Humanitarian texts quoted by a cold blooded Unitarian dignitary. How it would shock them to be obliged to listen to the following form—"Hear what the man Christ Jesus saith, That which God hath joined together," &c.!

SIBYLLINE LEAVES.

A little work has just been published in this city, entitled "Sibylline Leaves, and Wayward Criticisms." It is a collection of detached sentences and paragraphs on a great variety of subjects. We give a few extracts from it, which will enable our readers to judge for themselves of its merit.

I wish there could be a law, that no book should be published, unless it contained a specified number of new and useful ideas, proportioned to its bulk.—What a refreshing drought would it bestow. The stagnant spirits of the brain would be set fermenting. The mind would work off its accessary concretions, and recover its innate elasticity. What profits it to obtrude upon our time, sentiments and imagery, that have been better modified and embellished before? How many of the mighty Ancients of Greece and Rome, and how many of the unequalled scholars of England, France, and Germany, remain unread, from the surfeiting profusion of modern copyist. If every author were to publish his new useful ideas *only*, or new and beautiful illustrations, each would have the same scope for meditation and invention; and each an impartial access to distinction. The intellect must then depend on its own native energies; and, in lieu of one hundred resurrection-books, we might hope for, at least, one or two of real new-birth.

Did not Cæsar imitate his famous *veni, vidi, vici*, from Moses, in his triumphant song, where he makes the enemy say—"I will pursue, I will overtake, I will divide the spoil."

It was a singular sophistry of a certain sect, that they were become so perfect saints, that they had lost all inclination to sin; but that christians being commanded to *deny themselves*, they thought it incumbant on them to sin.

It seems difficult for a christian *to identify* an object of worship. As God pervades all space by his intelligence; and we know not his form, if any; nor where is his heaven; doth not the mind wander, and scatter? We can see the Father only in his works, and it would not do to direct the mind to any part of those, for that would be worshipping the Effect, instead of the Cause. Therefore, doth not the mind settle upon the Son? But we are commanded to pray to the *Father*, in the name of the Son. Yet, although we know not to what *point* to direct the heart, Faith doth not waver in the assurance of the existence of a Deity; which

amounts to demonstration in the following excellent line of Derzhavin—

"I am, O Lord, and surely Thou must be!"

Without controversy, did not the argument drawn from the power of the potter over the clay relate to temporal and national differences, and not to eternal and individual unconditional election; for otherwise, if we suppose the portions of clay to have been conscious of good and evil, as we must for the time imagine, to allow proper weight to the simile, would not any difference reflect upon one of the highest attributes of God; since, among equals, can Justice ever include Partiality?

Christian Register.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1825.

BISHOP BURNET.

The following anecdote of Burnet is given by Wrangham in his life of the Bishop, in the British Plutarch. The trait which it is told to illustrate, corresponds very well indeed to the image that presents itself to our mind, of his character. Such ludicrous peculiarities however detract of course nothing from our esteem, for one of the ablest and worthiest prelates of the English Church. His anxious concern for the interests of civil and religious liberty displayed in his history of his own times and in other works, raised the outcry against him of prejudice and perversion; which, if it were so, he has since abundantly expiated as the victim of both. To this praise that of piety should unquestionably be added; involved as he was for so much of his life in the political interests and movements of the time, this does not appear to have been impaired by such connexions.

That absence of mind which the French call *Etourderie*, formed a striking feature of his character. About the year 1680, several ladies of quality were imprisoned at Paris on suspicion of poisoning, among others the Countess of Soissons neice of Cardinal Mazarin, and mother of Prince Eugene of Savoy. In the latter end of Queen Anne's reign, when that distinguished warrior visited England, Burnet with his accustomed curiosity entreated the Duke of Marlborough to introduce him to his illustrious colleague.—With this request his Grace complied; only begging that he would be upon his guard against saying any thing which might create offence. Mindful of this caution, the Bishop resolved to sit silent during the whole entertainment: but the Prince unfortunately upon learning his name, among other questions of civility, asked him, "when he was last at Paris?"—Fluttered by this unexpected attention, he hastily replied, "He could not recollect the year, but it was when the Countess of Soissons was imprisoned." His eyes at this moment meeting those of his noble host, he instantly recognised his blunder; and deprived of all his remaining discretion, doubled his error by asking pardon of his Highness, stared wildly around him, and seeing the whole company in a state of embarrassment, rushed out of the room in the utmost confusion.

This story is given by Noble, in his continuation of Granger. On the same authority we learn that he was extravagantly fond of tobacco and writing: to enjoy both at the same time, he perforated the broad brim of his large hat; and putting his long pipe through it, puffed and wrote, and wrote and puffed again.

PROTESTANT CHURCH OF FRANCE.

The Protestant Church of France had reached its highest state of prosperity in 1571. The Protestants had, at that time, 2150 churches, some of which contained, as we are told, 10,000 members. The massacre of St Bartholomews, which happened during the reign of Charles the Ninth, was a fatal blow to the prosperity of the Protestant cause in France. This atrocious plot was contrived by Catharine de Medicis, mother of Charles the Ninth. Sixty thousand Protestants fell in that awful massacre.

UNITARIANISM IN THE WEST. We have just received the three first numbers of a duodecimo pamphlet published monthly "near West Union, Adams County, Ohio," and entitled "The Rational Bible-Reformer and Unitarian Monitor." The title page of the first vol. which is given in the first number, is as follows: "*War in heaven.*—Michael vs. Diabolos—Rev. xii, 7. The RATIONAL BIBLE-REFORMER, and UNITARIAN MONITOR. In opposition to the false charges of *Diabolos*, and in vindication of original Christianity, or *Aquilla to Apollos*. Expounding the way of God more perfectly, Acts xviii. 25, 26. *New* to the present generation;—but old as the doctrine of the *Bible*. This doctrine was vindicated by Christ and his Apostles, and for this only we contend. [First, Reason. Second, Revelation.] Without *Reason*, Revelation would be of little use to us. Isaiah i, 18. Acts xvii, 2; and xviii, 4, 9. By the Editor of The Free Church." Published monthly, at one dollar per annum, payable in advance. 'What thing is this?' What new doctrine is this? Mark 1, 27. What is truth? What is the doctrine of the Bible?"

We have not had time to peruse the numbers. They appear to contain intelligence of some interest respecting the state of rational Christianity in the west.—We hope to give a more full account of them in our next. The simple fact of the establishment in that part of the country, of a publication avowedly Unitarian, is an additional confirmation of the rapid spread of the principles of religious freedom and of independent inquiry. We presume that these are the pamphlets alluded to in the following interesting communication.

Original Communication.

FOR THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

Mr REED—You inserted in the *Christian Register*, a short time since, a letter from the Rev Abel M. Sargent, of Kentucky, to Rev Mr Little, of Washington, that communication excited some interest, and I therefore send you some extracts from another letter written by the same gentleman to a person in this city.

"I have just returned from an annual Concilium, (yearly meeting) and from a four weeks' tour in the state of Ohio, where I have found many sincere inquirers after celestial truth, and many warm hearts open to receive it as well as many friends and advocates; notwithstanding there are many enemies and bitter opponents and persecutors.

We had a most happy Concilium and large assembly; many seemed to acknowledge the truth and rejoice in the light. There were five of our ministers present, by several of whom Unitarian Christianty was ably defended, and tritheism equally exploded as the ground of antichristianity and all its principal corruptions. The pleasing intelligence and valuable communications which we had received from our brethren in Charleston, S. C. Washington, New York and other parts, and which I presented to the Concilium, added much to our happiness and confirmation.

The private letter I addressed to brother Little has produced effects far beyond what I had ever contemplated, and for the same I have received a very gratifying and rich reward. I greatly rejoice to hear of the prevalence of Unitarian Christianity. It is what I have long been laboring with diligence and under many grievous persecutions to promulgate and promote. I am much pleased to hear of the increase of liberal sentiments. I have long professed myself to be a Catholic Christian,—may God increase Catholicism throughout Christendom. These sentiments have been long vindicated in the west by me and by several able ministers, and have been warmly embraced by nearly thirty churches (by us called branches, &c.) which I have been instrumental in planting, and thousands have been brought into the Unitarian faith in the West. Though our ideas have in some points latterly become more correct, I see that for fear of dishonoring Christ we have formerly too much blended and confounded the two Natures. The Unitarian writings have some helped us in that case, you have doubtless many able publications in defence of truth that here we have never seen; notwithstanding we have the Bible.

For many weeks past I have been so crowded in preaching, writing, printing, travelling, private conversation with enquirers, friends, advocates, new converts, warm opposers, &c. &c. that it is only by accident that I can sit down and eat a single meal without being hurried—and seldom can I find time in due season to retire to repose—often I cannot retire for sleep till 1 o'clock in the morning and then up before the sun and frequently while it is yet dark. The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers few in the west, may the Lord send forth more laborers. I am bound to commence this week a long journey on a preaching tour to fulfil many appointments far off in Indiana, where one church is already established, and another waits till I come, to be established, and likely a second and third. There is a glorious field opening far below the falls of Ohio.

I may mention that two zealous baptist ministers, men of fine talents, and successful in their labors, who not long since were my bitter opponents, are now preaching our doctrine with great success in their congregations. They attended on several congregations, and it is said the greatest part of the whole of them are likely to become revolutionized. I hear the Unity of God has become a leading topic with them. These two ministers are now preaching the faith they once destroyed.

As to all further particulars I shall carefully attend to them in our present periodical work, three numbers of which I shall herewith send you for your present information concerning us. I send two or three tracts, such as I have."

These pamphlets have not been received. If they should contain any thing interesting to the readers of the Register, I will put them into your hands.

Yours, &c.

FOR THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

The following allegorical stanzas, were sent us for insertion in the Register. Their excellent spirit and purpose will perhaps, with most of our readers, atone for the severity of remark, which the enthusiasm of the Nephew may have led him to use in relation to his Uncle.

MEMOIRS OF UNCLE SAM.

My UNCLE SAM, as all agree,
Was of an ancient family—
  Of Freedom always fond;
Whipt by his MOTHER when at home
He in his youth began to roam,
  Beyond the saline pond.

He there obtained a resting place
Among a Red untutored race,—
  Yet still he wished to be
On friendly terms with those he left—
Not of parental care bereft—
  But only to be free.

His FATHER, aiming to be head
O'er all his sons where e'er they fled,
  Put on a placid smile;
Some favors he vouchsafed to give,
That they in amity might live—
  So things went on a while.

But he at length, in evil hour,
Assumed a domineering power,
  And claimed a right to "bind;"—
My UNCLE, starting, said,—'Not so!
Thus far—no farther shalt thou go,—
  For RIGHTS have all mankind.'

A barbarous quarrel then arose—
From friends they quickly turned to foes—
  Each sought the other's life;
Eight years were spent in works of harm
Which filled two countries with alarm,
  In this unnatural strife!

Havoc and rapine had their reign,
And blood manured the battle plain—
  But UNCLE gained the prize;
Of this his family were proud
  And boasted long and very loud—
  Though vast the sacrifice!

Now SAM is free and independent—
His love of Justice how resplendent,
  See his two million slaves!
Who thirst for freedom day and night—
Denied by SAM this natural right—
  If they complain, he raves!

Who would believe it? O the shame!
He on his PARENT casts the blame
  Of slaves in Freedom's land,
Because, says he, *some* slaves were made,
Ere I controlled the horrid trade,
  Or had supreme command!

The slaves he now regards as stock,
Goes on and multiplies his flock,
  Too numerous to be freed!
He in their presence loves to prate,
And glory in his works of hate,
  Which made his PARENT bleed!

Yet he makes laws to tell the slaves,
They will be deemed the worst of knaves,
  Should they adopt his course
To gain their rights—or should they rise,
He'll offer them in sacrifice,
  By military force!

He sets it down for truth indeed,
'So many slaves can ne'er be freed,
  And 'tis in vain to try;'
Thus he proceeds, still adding more
To his slave-making, guilty score,
  And fearless casts the die!

So the bold Swindler, deep in debt,
Can all his Creditors forget,
  With wealth at his command;
His gambling course he still pursues,
Adding more victims of abuse,
  Evading each demand!

As he can't pay the whole at once,
He deems the man a simple dunce,
  Who hopes he'll pay in part;
He talks of justice in his cause,
Yet violates all sacred laws,
  With a relentless heart!

Tis hard to think an UNCLE base,
Relations share in his disgrace;
  But if they hold their peace,
His deeds may cause an overthrow,
And all his kindred feel the blow,
  Which gives the slaves release.

I love my UNCLE very well,
And for his good his wrongs I tell
  Hoping he will reform;
For 'tis as clear as light of day,
If he pursues this cruel way,
  The slaves will raise a storm.

Should this occur, what tongue can tell
How it will end, or ill or well,
  Or who will then be free?
God may reverse his present state,
And doom my Uncle to the fate
  Of abject slavery.

It would be just, all must allow,
For SAM made free, is tyrant now,
  And scoffs the negro's moan;
He in his turn may cry in vain,
  When half his children shall be slain—
  The rest in slavery groan.

But "who shall live when God does this!"
Say not, Dear UNCLE, 'tis amiss,
  To make this firm appeal;
Remember what JEHOVAH wrought,
When you, opposed, for mercy sought,
  Lest you his anger feel.

British oppression which you blamed,
Compared with yours can scarce be named
  Now mark the contrast right;
What's three pence or the pound of tea,
To ceaseless negro slavery?—
  Say—is the difference slight?

Though God bear long, a time may come,
When you, like vaunting GREECE or ROME,
  Will be deprived of power,
Your slaves, like theirs, may join the bands,
Which seek to desolate your lands,
  And all your rights devour!

Like theirs, your Epitaph may be,
God raised him high, and made him free,—
  These favors he employed,
In treating other men with scorn,
Making them poor, debased, forlorn,
  For this he was destroyed!

Awake! my Uncle, think again!
The slaves have *rights*—for they are MEN,
  No more deny their claim;
Much may be done in every year,
Till all their chains shall disappear—
  Then Heaven will own your name.

So shall your just renown depend,
Through unborn years till time shall end,
  And o'er the earth be spread;
Nations shall emulate your ways,
And millions rise to speak your praise,
  When Tyranny is dead.

A NEPHEW.

FOREIGN OBITUARY NOTICES.

Died, recently in England, the Rt Hon FREDERICK HOWARD, Earl of Carlisle, aged 78. He was the eldest member of the House of Peers having occupied his seat 57 years. Although a poet, an author, a politician, legislator and diplomatist, he never rose much above mediocrity in any thing. He was, however, a friend and munificent patron of the arts, and Artists, which is much better. As a public man he was not very conspicuous. Those who remember the scenes of the American revolution will recollect that he was at the head of the Commission which arrived from Great Britain in 1788, (composed of himself, *William Eden* and *George Johnson*) for the purpose of effecting an accommodation with the United Colonies short of the acknowledgment of their Independence. The blunders of the commissioners, at their outset, and the bad success of the mission, were then principally attributed to the inexperience and lack of talents of the noble head of it. His *affair* with the Marquis de La Fayette is also well known. He had charged the Marquis with unworthy motives and conduct in his adherence to the American cause; and was challenged by the Marquis. He declined the combat, and thought the dispute might be better settled by a meeting between the armies of Gen. Washington and Gen. Clinton. The wits at the time remarked, that the Commissioner was punctilious in adhering to the Peer's privilege of *acting by proxy*.—The manner in which the prose and poetry of the noble Lord have been handled by Lord Byron and the once popular "Peter Pindar," are known to the reading world. His friends complain that Byron never relented his attacks on Carlisle, as he had done those on other antagonists. In the instance of the Earl, say they, Byron's friendship come first, and his abuse afterwards. He was of the Whig party, and held once with the Fox party in 1806. He is said to have died possessed of one of the best collections of Paintings in England.

Died, near Fiorence, in Italy, in July last, MARIA PAULINA BONAPARTE, Princes of Borghese, aged 45, second sister of the late Napoleon Buonaparte.—For many years she occupied much of the attention of the world, and was considered one of the most extraordinary women of the age; and that it was in an eminent degree owing to her efficient aid and advice, that her brother undertook and executed his memorable escape from Elba. From the high situation she filled, she had numerous opportunities to acquire wealth, which she appears to have well improved, and to have left at her decease an immense property, notwithstanding the losses she must have sustained at the Restoration in France, and the sums she expended in assisting her family in the reverse of its fortune.

A copy of her Will appeared in the European papers, dated at Villa Stozzi, 9th July, 1825. In this instrument she has left in over eighty legacies property to a large amount. She has named as her heirs, and residuary legatees, Louis and Jerome Bonaparte, Ex-Kings of Holland and Westphalia, and Caroline Bonaparte, the relict of Murat, formerly King of Naples.

The following are a part of the bequests made by her, which are extracted from among many others, and show the nature and extent of her affections, and ample means, viz.—

To each of the three childen of Jerome B. (by his second wife) 30,000f. with accumulating interest, to be paid them on their coming of age. To Napoleon, son of Louis, and Charlotte, daughter of Jerome, a villa in Rome. The property not to be alienated, under penalty of being added to the endowment of the Hospital of St Spirito. To Napoleon B. son of Napoleon, Ex-Emperor, the villa, &c. of S Martino, in Elba, the *lavabo* of porcelain used at Napoleon's coronation, a box of perfumes, and the little bijoux of gold left to her by the Ex-Emperor, as tokens of her tender affection, and to remind him of one of the most glorious epochs of his late father.—To Cardinal Fesch, (her uncle) an English Berlin—To Lucien Bonaparte, 20,000f. to be paid, with interest, to his son Paul, on his coming of age.—She adds, that although she has cause to complain of Lucien, she forgives him, and makes the bequest to his son as a proof of her sincerity. To her husband, Prince Borghese, she bequeaths a life estate in her Villa at Lucca, as a small acknowledgment of the sincere solicitude he evinced during her long illness. She says she is fully aware that their temporary separation was the effect of peculiar circumstances, and declares his conduct towards her brother Napoleon had ever been loyal and faithful.—At his decease the Villa is to devolve to the Princess Zenaide, daughter of Joseph B. wife of Lucien's eldest son. To her brother Joseph she leaves only two vases of porcelain. "He is," she says, "better provided with the goods of fortune than his brothers are." To Jerome's son, born in America, of Miss Patterson, she gives 20,000f.—To her neice Louisa, and daughter of Caroline B. (widow of Murat) 30,000f. and to her two nephews Achilles and Lucien 30,000f. each. To Letetia Pepoli, another of Caroline's daughters, a fine dress and cashmere shawl; and to Louisa, her gold medallion, containing the Emperor's hair and her watch adorned with pearls. To her neice the Countess of Posa, 2000 dollars; and to the Princess Gabriella, another neice, a fine Cashmere shawl. To her sister in law, wife of Louis, her steel *necessaire*; and to Prince Felix Bachiocchi, a fine Vermeil candlestick. To her sister Caroline Murat, her house, furniture, &c. at Viareggio. To her sister in law Princess Catharine (wife of Jerome) her beautiful fine pelise, which belonged to the Emperor. To her neice, Madame Napoleon, Countess Camerata, and her brother, 15,000f. each. To her five god children, she leaves a fine veil, a shawl, and bijoux, and 24,000f. in money. To the (English) Duke of Hamilton, her gilt *necessaire*. To the Duke of Devonshire, her small medal case of cast iron, left her by the Emperor. To the Duchess of Hamilton, two fine porcelain vases. To Lord Gower, her tea service of porcelain of Sevres, exhibiting portraits of celebrated females. To Lord Holland her library at Rome. To Cardinals Rivorala, Paca, Zuria, and Spana, a service of porcelain, two candelabras, a clock, basin, ewer, and her landaulet.

To her physician, medical attendants, cook, chambermaids, valets, &c. various articles of her toilet, and sums of money; and to the poor of Viareggio, Rome, and Ajaccio, in Corsica, about $1200.—She requires that her body should not lie in state, as usual, but be embalmed, sent to Rome, and be entombed in the Chapel belonging to the Borghese family. She declares, that she dies "under the cruel and horrible sufferings of a long illness," with Christian resignation, and without an emotion of personal hatred or animosity. She appoints her husband as Executor of her property in Tuscany and Lucca, and Cardinal Rivarola for that in the Papal States. Her funeral, as requested, was private, and her remains are deposited in the most magnificent chapel in the world.

General Intelligence.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

A fire broke out on Thursday morning at about half past 12 o'clock in a hatters shop, on the south side of Court Street, near the old Court House. We have not time to prepare a condensement of the fire, we therefore give the following statement is from the Daily Advertiser of yesterday.

The building in which the fire commenced, was owned by Peter C. Brooks, Esq. and contained on the lower floor, besides the shop in which the fire originated, the Tailor's shop of Mr Daniel Cutter; and on the second and third floors, the commodious offices of Messrs Harrison G. Otis, H. G. Otis, jr. and Wm. F. Otis, Leland and Paine, S. D. Ward, F. C. Gray, J. T. Winthrop, Geo. Sullivan and Thomas B. Coolidge, all Attornies and Counsellors at Law. The law libraries of all these gentlemen, we believe, except that of Mr Leland, were in their offices, and were destroyed, as were also their papers, no person being able to enter their rooms, with one or two exceptions, after the fire was discovered. Several of the libraries were quite large and valuable.

The building below, also owned by Mr Brooks, soon took fire and was consumed. It contained two shops on the lower floor, occupied by Messrs H. Oliver, Tailor, and D. Messinger, Hatter, and offices on the second and third floors, occupied by Mr P. C. Brooks, Geo Blake, Esq District Attorney, and Messrs P. Blair, Augustus Peabody, Francis O. Watts, Lemuel Shaw, Sidney Bartlett, James Savage, Thomas Wetmore, and William T. Andrews, Attornies and Counsellors at Law. Most of these gentlemen saved more or less of their valuable papers, but very little other property. Several valuable law libraries were destroyed.

The adjoining building, also owned by Mr Brooks, was destroyed. It was occupied by Mr O. C. Greenlief, Bookseller, James T. Austin, Esq. Counsellor at Law, and Messrs Phelps & Farnham Printers, Mr Samuel Hyde, as a dry good store, and Mr David Ellis, Hatter, as a finishing shop. A large portion of the contents of this building was preserved.

The adjoining that in whih the fire originated, on the other side, long known as Tudor's buildings, and owned by Mr Frederick Tudor, was also destroyed.—It was occupied by Mr John Bacon, Apothecary, Mr Andrew Ellison, Tailor, Mr George Wheelwright, Umbrella Maker, Messrs Annin & Smith, Engravers and Copperplate Printers, Messrs Geo. Morey, jun. H. H. Fuller, A. Dunlap, J. M. Fiske, J. W. James, Geo. Gay, Abram Moore, Z. G. Whitman, John Farrie, and S. K. Williams, Attornies and Counsellors at Law, and Luke Baldwin, Deputy Sheriff. The lawyers in this building succeeded in saving most of their books and property.

Soon after the fire broke out, it communicated to the granite building on the opposite side of Court street, owned by John Heard, Esq. and occupied as the extensive bookstore of Messrs Wells & Lilly, and also by Messrs Heard, Wm. P. Mason, Charles P. Curtis, and Josiah Quincy jr. Attornies and Counsellors at Law. Very little was saved from this building. The valuable law libraries, and many valuable papers, were destroyed, as well as a large stock of books and stationary belonging to Messrs Wells and Lilly. Their valuable papers, in a fire proof vault in the cellar, were taken out yesterday morning, from the piles of hot bricks and crumbled granite.

The building on the west, belonging to Mr Adams, President of the United States, and occupied by Messrs Geo. W. Adams, T. Welsh and D. A. Simmons, Counsellors at Law, and by Mr Prentiss Whitney, a dry goods shop, was preserved, though considerably injured, and much of the property in it was lost or injured by removal.

The building on Court street adjoining Messrs Wells and Lilly on the east, belonging to the heirs of the late Judge Dawes, was also destroyed. It was occupied by Mr David Badger, Trunk and Harness Maker, and by Mr Abraham Call, Tailor, and by a family.

The adjoining building, belonging to Peter C. Brooks, Esq. was also destroyed. It was occupied by Mrs Sarah A. Preston, Milliner, and Mr Elias Payne, Boot and Shoe Maker.

The next adjoining building belonged to Mr Brooks, was destroyed. It was occupied by Mr Stephen Rhodes, Hatter, and by Mr J. R. Adan, Counsellors at Law. The two large buildings, forming the two corners of Court and Washington streets, and owned by Mr Brooks, were left standing, but were materially injured, and their contents, consisting of valuable goods and jewelry, were removed to places of greater safety. Many other buildings, on all sides, were emptied of their contents, from the apprehension that the fire would spread much more widely, and in consequence much property was lost or injured. The building saved on the south western side, was the old County Court House, in which, besides private offices, are the Clerk's office, and the Court room of the U. S. Circuit and District Courts, containing all the records and papers of those Courts. We should think it time that the United States should provide, not only more commodious rooms for these purposes, but a more safe depository for the important records and documents in the custody of the court. The wall of Tudor's building, fell violently upon the easterly side of the Old Court House, but fortunately not even a window was broken.

On the South, the fire communicated to the shops on Cornhill Court, occupied by Mr Lewis Cary, Silver Smith, the dwelling house formerly belonging to Mr Gayetty, and occupied by Mr Daniel F. Russell, Restorator, and a brick house, with several wood ten foot buildings, belonging to Mr Cotton, and occupied by a number of families, all of which were consumed or pulled down. The large five story building in Cornhill Square, and several other neighbouring buildings, were in great danger of being destroyed. If the fire had reached them, it is difficult to say were it would have been checked.

There are nine or ten large buildings, and several small ones, entirely destroyed, containing twenty-five lawyers' offices and about twenty shops. Two of the private libraries destroyed, we have heard valued as high as ten thousand dollars each, and others at half that sum. Several of the shops were large, and their contents quite valuable. Full an equal number of lawyers, probably, removed their effects for security, whose offices were not burnt. A much larger number of shops were cleared, which have been already reoccupied.

It is to be hoped, that before we meet with another disaster of this kind, the new Fire Department will be organized. We know not that there was any particular mismanagement, but their was a great deficiency in the supply of water, and very little disposition on the part of a great portion of the persons assembled to afford the least aid. It is impossible for the Firewards and Firemen to produce great effects, where the field of exertion is so wide, without much more assistance than was afforded them on this occasion. Many, if not all the fire companies, conducted with spirit, and they certainly deserve credit for preventing a further spread of the fire. Several fire companies, we understand, came from the neighborring towns. The College company came with their engine from Cambridge, and stationed themselves where they could render effectual service, but no measures being taken to supply them with water, we are told they went fifteen times to a wharf at a considerable distance, to fill their engine, and returned with it each time to the fire, to the great applause of crowds of bystanders who did nothing.

GENERAL JACKSON.

We stated in our last that General Jackson had been nominated by the legislature of Tennessee, as a candidate for the office of President of the United States, for the term commencing March 4, 1829, and that, in consequence of consenting to this nomination, he had resigned his office as Senator of the United States.

The Boston Centinel of Saturday last has the following remarks on the subject.

It is known that General Jackson has said, that an Administration, before opposed or supported, ought to be tested by experience; and it now appears, by his *actions*, that before allowing time for the test he prescribed, he has been found willing to lend himself to a forestalled opposition to the re-election of the present President of the United States, whatever may be the ability, impartiality and success, with which his first term may be administered! The Citizens of the United States, of all parties, who feel an interest in the due administration of the government of their beloved Country and its permanent tranquillity, cannot but estimate the true motives in which alone a line of conduct as inconsistent as it is unprecedented could have originated; and to express their feelings on the same.

Fires in New Brunswick. We continue to receive additional particulers of the losses and sufferings of the People of New Brunswick, by the unexampled fires which have lately desolated whole townships in that province; and what is uncommon, the first information of the calamity was not exaggerated, except in the destruction of human life. Still it appears that over 100 persons perished. The fire was so much augmented in its dreadful progress by the hurricane, and many, having no other means of escape, plunged into the water of the rivers. It is stated, that the destruction of property in houses, timber, merchandize, lands, and vessels, exceed the power of calculation; and that the extent of the territory laid waste was over 100 miles. In this vast tract nothing was left but misery, want and desolation.

This great calamity we are glad to find, has awakened universal sympathy. The authorities in all the British provinces were prompt in the adoption of measures to alleviate the most immediate distresses. The Lt. Governor of N. B. was foremost in this work of benevolence. Meetings were called, collections and subscriptions set on foot; appropriations from the casual revenues made; and an order was given him on Quebec for $7000 in clothing, 1000 barrels of flour, and 500 barrels of pork. The Corporation of St John subscribed £250, and individuals added 1250 Total in the province £5000.

In Halifax prompt measures were taken to raise and send off supplies in various vessels. The Council and meetings of the citizens were convened; and the Navy Officers volunteered their assistance. At the meeting of the citizens £1800 were immediately subscribed; and invested in medicine, food, and clothing for the sufferers, and sent to the scene of suffering. The Governor added £1000 to the amount. On the next day, the individual subscriptions exceeded £3000. Collections were afterwards made in the churches amounting to £249. Similar efforts of charity were making in other towns of Nova Scotia. In Picto, £400. Liverpool, £250.

In Quebec, Montreal, &c. measures were in activity to aid in the good work.

In Eastport $400; and in New York $6000 have been collected. *Centinel.*

☞The committee appointed at a meeting of the citizens of Boston, for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire in New-Brunswick, give notice that donations in provision and clothing will be received at the Store of George L. Deblois & Co. No. 39, India Street.

Garments of all description, old and new, blankets, domestic cottons, filannel, flour and salted provisions, will be very acceptable.

Subscription papers are deposited in all the Insurance Offices, and one will be opened this [Thursday] morning at Merchants' Hall, under the direction of the Committee.

Contributions will be taken in all the Religious Societies in the city, in the afternoon of next sabbath.

The bill establishing a Fire Department in this city, as taken into a new draught, passed in Common Council on Monday evening, with a very slight amendment to the 7th section. The organization provided for in the bill is one chief engineer, twenty other engineers, a company of firemen in each ward; and engine men, hose-men, and hook and ladder-men as at present, *Patriot.*

Mechanics' Iistitute. A meeting was to be held in Baltimore on Thursday last, for the purpose of forming a society on principles somewhat similar to the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia. It is not perhaps remarkable, since the spirit of the age is said to be improvement, that this meeting and that held at the Aldermen's room in Boston, for a purpose nearly the same, should have been almost simultaneous. An opinion favorable to such institutions seems to pervade the whole country, and few years will probably passaway before every county and every principal city in the nation will boast of its societies for encouraging manufactures and arts, by giving premiums, establishing permanent exhibitions, &c. These experiments must be successful.

With respect to the movements in our own city, our only fear is that the contemplated exhibition and sale of manufactures will be attempted on too magnificent a scale, *at first.* There is some danger that the magnitude of the project may prevent its success. *B. Courier.*

Asher Robins has been elected, by the legislature of Rhode Island, senator from that state to the congress of the United States in the place of James D'Wolfe, resigned.

Our readers will have the candour to attribute any deficiency of interest in this week's Register, to the interruption and fatigue occasioned by the late fire. As the building in which our rooms are located was separated from the fire, on two side, only by a narrow alley, we were obliged to remove all our effects. This prevented us from completing two articles which were partly written and in type, and which were designed for insertion this week.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, on Wednesdy evening, by the Rev Mr Greenwood, Mr Peter C. Brooks, jr. to Miss Susan Oliver Heard, daughter of John Heard jr. Esq.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Dr Lowell, Jashua Haven, Esq. of the house of Haven & Smith, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Cunningham, daughter of Andrew Cunningham, Esq.

On Thursday evening, by Rev. Mr Young, Mr George Pratt, to Miss Abigail Harris Lodge, daughter of Giles Lodge, Esq.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. Mr Capen, Mr William Lock, to Miss Charlotte K. Wentworth.

In Raynham, Mr Nathaniel Dean, to Miss Julia Robinson.

In Barnstable, Capt. Ebenezer Taylor, jr. of Yarmouth to Miss Nabby Hallet, daughter of Mr Isaac Hallet.

In Medford, on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Mr Bigelow, Mr Oliver Blake, merchant, to Miss Hepsibah Tufts.

At Hyannis, Capt. Allen Hallet, to Mrs Belinda Chase.

DEATHS.

In this city, on Wednesday last, Frederick W. son of Obadiah Dickinson, Esq. of Northfield, Mass. aged 19.

In Fitchburgh, Mr Benjamin Herrick, aged 73.

In Petersham, Mr John Stearns, aged 50.

In Nantucket, Edmond, son of Mr Walter Folger, 3d, aged 13 months.

In Richmond, Agustus Davis, Esq. The oldest Editor of a paper in Virginia.

Mrs Margaret Cade, aged 24.

At Northampton, after a short illness, on Thursday last, the Hon. Jonathan H. Lyman, for many years a member of the Senate and House of Representatives—Sincerely lamented by his friends, townsmen and nemerous acquaintances.

In York, Maine, on the 22d inst. the Hon. David Sewall. He was born in York, 7th October, [O. S.] 1735; and of course entered his 91st year on the 19th of the present month. He graduated at Harvard College in 1755, and soon after went into the profession of the law, which he practised for several years with honesty and fidelity. He was appointed a Justice of the Peace in 1762. He was appointed Register of Probate in 1766, first by the Judge of Probate and soon after by the Governor and Council. He took an active part in the American Revolution, and was chosen by the people a Counsellor of the then province of Massachusetts Bay. Being possessed of distinguished abilities as a lawyer, and of great integrity and uprightness of character, he was appointed in 1777, one of the Justices of the Superior Court of Judicature, afterwards styled the Supreme Judicial Court, which office he held till 1790, when he was appointed Judge of the District Court of Maine, which last office he filled till 1818, when he resigned the same. It is remarkable that for the long term of nearly 41 years while he held the office of a Judge, he never missed of attending and performing his duty at any one term. He was a member of the Church from about the year 1768, and the latter part of his life one of its officers. He enjoyed an uncommon degree of health, of calmness and serenity. His was a rare instance of a long, uniform and steady life, and unspotted character and reputation. His religion was not ostentatious, but of a serious and practical nature, which shone forth in works of piety, charity and benevolence. Though he left no children to mourn his loss, yet many orphans and widows will remember his kindness and charities to them, and will call him blessed.

At Kinderhook, N. Y. Eben. Crandall, aged 17, in consequence of a wound from a jack-knife in an affray, inflicted by Charles Tayloe, aged about 15. The deceased was the son of a respectable citizen of K. and Tayloe the son of Col. Tayloe, of Virginia, and both were students at Kihdeahook Academy. The event had excited unusual interest. Tayloe had been committed to jail; but the Coroner's Inquest having returned a verdict of manslaughter, a writ of *habeas corpus* had been issued, and the subject was before the Supreme Court Sitting in Albany at the last date.

We announced in our last the death of our distinguished fellow citizen, the Hon. William Gray, aged 76. We copy the following notice of the deceased. "Mr Gray was unostentatious, plain and affable in his manners. In his pursuits he was judiciously enterprising, indefatigably industrious, and systematic in the appropriation of his time. In all seasons he rose at 3 or 4 o'clock, and in the quiet of the morning read his letters, examined his accounts, formed his plans and made his arrangements. In his long commercial course, many of his vessels were wrecked; but he heard of such losses without the least visible emotion, if human life was spared. He had sustained several elevated offices in the state, and those who differed from him in politics had the fullest confidence in his patriotism. For several years he was President of the Branch of the U. S. Bank for this district, and continued till he declined a re-election. His death was without pain, and such as every mortal, conscious that he is to pass through this trial, must desire as a blessing.'

☞REMOVAL.☜

THE Counting Room of the Christian Register is removed to the Chambers of the large building called Cornhill square, No. 81 Washington Street, nearly opposite the head of State Street.

☞The Treasurer of the Massachusetts Peace Society, may be found at the abovementioned place.

SPARKS' THEOLOGICAL TRACTS.

IN the press, and will be published in a few days, the Eleventh number of Sparks' Collection of Essays and Tracts in Theology. nov 12

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS TRACTS.

FOR sale by Munroe & Francis, No. 128 Washington-street, and at this office, a complete assortment of the tracts of the Publishing Fund; several of these cheap and valuable publications, which were out of print, have received new editions during the past season, and may be had, in volumes bound in boards, or singly at low prices.

APPEAL TO LIBERAL CHRISTIANS, &c.

AT the Christian Register office, No 81, Washington-street, Up Stairs, and at the Bookstores generally; just published and for sale "An Appeal to Liberal Christians, for the Cause of Christianity in India, by a member of the society for obtaining information respecting the state of religion in India.

MR GREENWOOD'S SERMON.

THE Sermon of the Rev. Mr Greenwood, on the late anniversary of the Boston Female Asylum, may also be obtained as above.

☞ ALSO.....An assortment of Religious Tracts, practical and doctrinal.

AMERICAN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION.

THE General Depository of the Association is established at the office of the Christian Register, No 81, Washington street, (Up-Stairs.)

Mr David Reed is appointed General Agent for the sale of Tracts from whom subscribers and agents will receive their supplies. oct 22.

UNITARIAN MISCELLANY.

COMPLETE sets of the Unitarian Miscellany may be had at the Counting Room of the Christian Register, No. 81 Washington Street.

☞ Also odd numbers furnished.

CAUTION.

THE importance of using the best articles in medicine, as the means of restoring health, all will admit. In medicines compounded of many ingredients the Public are exposed to great deception, by the mixture of articles old and of the cheapest kind. It is in this way spurious patent Medicines, composed of inferior and cheap ingredients are palmed on the people.

LEE'S WINDHAM BILIOUS PILLS,

As prepared by the Patentee, may be relied on as composed of the purest and best ingredients. These Pills have long been celebrated and used throughout the United States. The extensive demand for them has induced some unprincipled men to Counterfeit them. Effectually to secure every purchaser against imposition, *on the outside of every box* of the genuine Lee's Windham Bilious Pills, there is pasted a label printed with Red Ink and signed Isaac Thompson, in his own hand writing, to counterfeit which will incur the penalty of forgery. None of the above named Pills can possibly be genuine unless the label above described is on the outside of each box of the Pills.

Druggists and others can be supplied with any quantity of the above Pills by applying to

ISAAC THOMPSON,
General Agent and joint Proprietor to the Patentee.
New-London, Conn. Oct. 29, 1825.

The above Pills are for sale by most of the respectable Druggists in Boston and its vicinity, price 37 1-2 cents a box.

Where also may be had Dr Thompson's Celebrated Eye Water—price 50 and 25 cents a bottle. nov 5

CHRISTIAN CALENDAR.

IN the press, and will be published in about 10 days, the CHRISTIAN CALENDAR & NEW-ENGLAND FARMER'S ALMANACK, for 1826. nov 5

MEDICAL BOOKS.

THE following Medical Books, some new, and some second-handed, are for sale at this office.

Kiel's Anatomy.
Monroe's Do.
Boerhaave's Academical Lectures 6 vols.
Pott's Surgery 2 vols,
Bell on Ulcers.
Chaptal's Chemistry.
Cullen's Materia Medica 2 vols.
Cutbush Observations.
Hosack's Practical Nosology.
Townsend's Guide to Health 2 vols.
Smith on the Nerves.
Med. Repository 5 vols. and 17 numbers.
Coxes, Dispensatory new.
Edinburgh Do.
Gallup on Epidemus.
Mann's Med. Sketches.
N. England Journal of Med. Surgery 8 vols. and 3 Nos.
Jackson on Fevers.
Hamilton's Female Physician.
Smellie's Medwifery 3 vols. with Plates,
Thacher on Hydrophobia.
Wallis on Diseases.
Mass. Med. Communications 2 vols. and 3 Nos.
Thomas' Family Physician.
Scott on the Gout.
Beddoes' Med. Observations.
Swans Sydenham.
Fordyces Practice.
Phamacopoia New York Hospital.
Moor's Sketches.
Rushes' Med. Enquiries 2 vols.
Wyllich on Diet and Regimen 2 vols.
Whytt's Phisiological Essays.
Whytts Med. Observations.
Saunders an the Liver
Tistot on the Diseases of sydentary persons.
Mead on poisons.
Hooper's Med. Dictionary.
Orton's Expositions 6 vols.

☞ Also, Parr's Medical Dictionary handsomely bound in calf. oct 8.

SPANISH LANGUAGE.

MUNROE & FRANCIS, 128, Washington street, this day publish—Colmena Espanola; o, Piezas Escogidas de varios Autores Espanoles, morales, instructivas, y divertidas; con la varia significacion en Ingles de las particulas, voces y frases idiomaticas al pie de cada pi.a y en el Indice General; todo acentuada con el mayor cuidado al uso de los Principiantes. Par F. Sales, Instructor de Frances y Espanol en la Universadad de Harvard Cambridge.

The first object contemplated, in making this compilation of Spanish Extracts with English explanations at the bottom of each piece, has been to render the knowledge of that language easy to the student, and the task of instructing less arduous to the teacher. The only requisite preparation to enable any one to translate this book will be, committing to memory the declension of Nouns and Pronouns, the Auxiliary and Impersonal Verbs in Josse's Spanish Grammar.

The second object of this compilation is, to facilitate the reading of the Spanish, by accenting every word that could produce the least hesitation in the minds of learners, in regard to its proper pronunciation.

The Spanish language is extremely easy to pronounce; all the words are sounded, and the only difficulty, that occurs to the student in reading, is to ascertain the place where to lay the accent. This difficulty, teachers well know to their great vexation, is increased by the careless manner in which Spanish imported books are corrected.

We are sensible that the kind of labour we have undertaken does not produce to him who performs it an honor corresponding with its wearisomeness; but as we were equally sensible of the want of such an elementary Spanish work, we have patiently devoted whatever of leisure our regular occupations permitted us during the past season to prepare it, and now give it to the public, trusting that it may prove useful. oct. 26.

LONDON BOOKS.

MUNROE & FRANCIS have received an invoice of English Books, which they can sell cheaper than usual; among them are,

Hooker's Works, 2 vols. 8vo.
Paley's Works, complete in 1 vol. 8vo.
Johnsons' Works, complete in 1 vol. 8vo.
Granger's Biographical History of England, in 6 vols. with 310 portraits.
Montague's Essays, 3 vols. 8vo.
Imison's Elements of Science and Arts, 2 vols. 8vo.
Mortimer's Commercial Dictionary.
Watkins' Scripture History.
Watkins' Cyclopedia.
Brown's Philosophy, 4 vols.
Gibbon's Decline & Fall of Rome.
Ferguson's Rome, in 1 vol. 8vo.
Pocket Bible, with half a million References.
Sismondi's History of the Literature of the South of Europe, 4 vols. 8vo.
Jones's Biblical Encyclopedia, with maps and plates.
The Oracle of Human Destiny, or the unerring forteller of Future Events.
The World in Miniature, edited by Frederic Shoberl, in 35 vols. with 5 or 600 coloured Engravings.
Leigh's Picture of London, with and without the coloured Costumes.
Brewer's Picture of England; or historical and descriptive Delineations of the most curious works of Nature and Art—with upwards of 250 Engravings.
Aikin's British Poets, in calf and in boards.
Haslitt's British Poets, in calf and boards.
The whole Works of Adam Smith, L. L. D.
Stackhouse's Epitome of the History, Laws, and Religion of Greece.
Frey's Hebrew, Greek, Latin, and English Dictionary, in 2 vols. 8vo.
Works of Lord Bacon in boards and in calf.
Henry's History of Great Britain, in calf.
Goldsmith's Animated Nature.

☞ A further catalogue in future papers. Oct. 29.

SCHOOL,

No. 81, Washington-Street, (Cornhill-Square,)

MESSRS. MAGOUN & VALENTINE, commenced the fall quarter of their School, on MONDAY, October 3. a few more scholars can be received in Room No. 1, which is occupied by the first class of Ladies; limited to 40, divided into 4 divisions, of 10 scholars each, who are instructed in the various branches of the English Language, together with the French. Also, Drawing and Painting, together with all kinds of Needle Work, under the superintendence of Miss Catherine Davis.

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HINTS ON THE LORD'S SUPPER.

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RELIGIOUS TRACTS.

AN assortment of Religious Tracts may be be found at the Counting Room of the Christian Register No. 81 Washington Street near the head of State-st. Also Children's Books.

☞Orders for Unitarian Tracts and Books will be promptly attended to.

Miscellaneous.

SELECTED FOR THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

ADDRESS BY LORD BYRON TO HIS SISTER.

When all around grew drear and dark,
And reason half withheld her ray
And hope but shed a dying spark
Which more misled my lonely way;

In that deep midnight of the mind,
And that internal strife of heart,
When dreading to be deemed too kind,
The weak despair—the cold depart;

When fortune changed—and love fled far,
And hatred's shafts flew thick and fast,
Thou wert the solitary star
Which rose and set not with the last.

Oh! blest be thine unbroken light!
That watched me as a seraph's eye,
And stood between me and the night,
For ever shining sweetly nigh.

And when the cloud upon us came,
Which strove to blacken o'er thy ray—
Then purer spread its gentle flame.
And dashed the darkness all away.

Still may thy spirit dwell on mine,
And teach it what to brave or brook –
There's more in one soft word of thine,
Than in the world's defied rebuke.

Thou stood'st, as stands a lovely tree,
Whose branch unbroke, but gently bent,
Still waves with fond fidelity
Its boughs above a monument.

The winds might rend—the skies might pour,
But there thou wert—and still wouldst be
Devoted in the stormiest hour
To shed thy weeping leaves o'er me.

But thou and thine shall know no blight,
Whatever fate on me may fall;
For heaven in sunshine will requite
The kind—and thee the most of all.

Then let the ties of baffled love
Be broken—thine will never break;
Thy heart can feel—but will not move,
Thy soul, though soft, will never shake.

And these, when all was lost beside—
Were found and still are fixed in thee—
And bearing still a breast so tried,
Earth is no desert—ev'n to me.

COLUMBUS.

The last number of the North American, contains a review of "*Codice diplomatico, Colombo Americano*," &c. &c. a work lately published in Italy, and which contains some interesting facts in relation to the private and early life of Columbus, his family history, &c.

To those who do not see the review, the following extracts will undoubtedly be acceptable.

The memory of Columbus ought to be peculiarly dear to Americans. He it was that disclosed to astonished Europe the rich expanse of this western world. The penetrating and adventurous Italian revealed to his cotemporaries, and through them to our fathers, the path across the broad ocean, which sunders the two great continents of the earth. Taught by his wisdom, and guided by his resolute spirit, the nations of Europe sent forth colony after colony, allured by the silver imbedded in our mountains, or driven hither by intolerable oppressions at home, to explore, to conquer, and to people the wide regions of America. We, in common with the whole human race, are under infinite obligations to him for giving an extension to the efforts of commercial enterprise, of which no past ages could have formed any conception; for opening to mankind a boundless field for the exertion of industry, skill, intelligence, the cultivation of science, literature, and the arts, and the acquisition of riches and all its consequent advantages; for giving that impulse to colonisation, by reason whereof so many enlightened millions have sprung up to inhabit the soil he discovered; in fine, for enlarging the bounds of civilisation and improvement, by adding another world to their empire.

But our own duty of gratitude is more peculiarly imperative. That we subsist as an independent state, perhaps that we have being as individuals, that it is our happy lot to constitute a free and flourishing republic, that we enter into the great family of civilised nations, who inhabit this continent, is because the Genoese mariner conceived and accomplished his splendid enterprise.

Who will undertake to unrol the stupendous consequences depending on the single incident of the discovery of America, at that conjuncture and under those circumstances, and by the very person to whom destiny did actually give it in charge? Who is capable of conceiving what chain of extraordinary events might have ensued, if the discovery had taken place under materially different auspices? What influence, baneful or fortunate, it would have exerted upon our fate, no mortal eye can trace; and we may be content, therefore, with reiterating our grateful acknowledgments to the enterprising genius of Columbus.

Domenico Colombo, the father of Christopher Columbus, was a manufacturer of woolen stuffs in Genoa, and rather low in his circumstances. He married Susanna Fontanarossa, and by her had three sons, named, in the order of birth, Cristoforo, Bartolommeo and Giacomo; and a daughter, afterwards married to Giacomo Bavarello, a cheesemonger. There is no reason to believe any of his immediate ancestors were men of honorable condition. Certain it is, they were poor; and nothing more is known of their occupation, except the simple fact of their being chiefly employed in maritime trade. The name itself was quite common in the north of Italy; and although several noble families bore it, yet so also did many others of plebeian rank. When the Admiral came to reside in Spain, he changed the name of *Colombo* to *Colon*, in Latin Colonus. This he did, partly in order to render it more conformable to the Spanish idiom, and partly, perhaps, influenced by the desire, which he manifested on some other occasions, of being regarded by posterity as the head and founder of a distinct lineage.*

Christopher was born in 1447. He passed a part of his early youth in the employment of wool carding, but was permitted to spend some time, how much is unknown, at the university of Pavia, where he learnt Latin, and attended to the studies connected with the art of navigation, especially drawing, astronomy, and geography. The vicissitude and variety of a nautical life, and the fame and wealth which successful Captains acquired under the flag of the flourishing Italian republics, appear to have attracted him, at a very early age, to the occupation of his ancestors.—At the age of fourteen, he betook himself to the sea, and ever after followed it, with very short intermissions. During the long period previous to his settlement in Spain, his voyages, although occasionally to different parts of the Atlantic, were mostly in the Mediterranean; sometimes merely commercial, but more frequently expeditions of war.

* * * * * * * *

We shall not attempt to follow him through his hard struggle with the superstitious ignorance of the princes, to whom he so frequently, and long so fruitlessly, sued for the privilege of making them monarchs of a richer realm than all Europe combined, and whose reiterated repulses would have discouraged any man, less endued with heroic perseverance and fortitude than himself; nor shall we think of describing his voyages to America. To whom is the history of his successive offers to Genoa, Portugal, England, France, Spain, unknown? Who has not followed with admiration his daring progress over the great deep, then in truth a mighty and untried abyss? Who has not felt a thrill of emotion pervade his breast, as he imagined the shattered bark, laboring its course through waters never divided before by European keel, and bearing the Genoese pilot to lands never trodden yet by European feet? Who has not exulted in the richly merited honors, which awaited his splendid success, the power, titles, wealth, rank, which kings, and nobles, and pontiffs were eager to lavish on the poor woolcarder of Genoa? Who has not swelled with indignation at the thought of his subsequent wrongs, of the injustice heaped upon him by the evil arts of envious rivals, working on a jealous and wicked master; at the thought of Columbus, the discoverer of the New World, transported back again in chains to the Old; of Columbus, the rightful lord of the Indies, dying in penury and neglect in an obscure corner of Valladolid? The prophetic words of the maiden, who conducted Tasso's knights in quest of Rinaldo, confined by enchantment to Armido's palace in the Fortunate Isles, are now become fact.

Ere long, the venturous pilot will proclaim
The bounds of Hercules an empty tale;
Illustrious empires, now unknown to fame,
Shall time, in nameless western seas, unveil;
The gallant vessel, borne with dauntless aim
To distant lands, will court the auspicious gale,
And, o'er the boundless ocean wafted on,
Victorious emulate the earth-encircling sun.

Him, the Ligurian, whom the fates decree
Mid untrack'd waves his daring bark to steer,
No doubtful clime, no rude and savage sea,
No tempest, in its whelming wild career,
Nor aught beside, if aught more dread there be,
To threaten peril or awaken fear,
Will cause to blench, or chain his noble soul
To where, at Calpe's base, forbidden waters roll.

Thy sails, Columbus, far in western skies
Shall proud unfurl their canvass to the sight,
Whilst, with her thousand wings and thousand eyes,
Fame vainly strives to watch thy glorious flight.
Let hymns to Bacchus or Alcides rise;
Thy single name will pour diviner light
O'er history's pages; and thy fame inspire
Bards, who are yet unborn, with more celestial fire.†

And there is now no tongue, which the genial influence of civilisation ever touched, wherein the vicissitudes of Columbus' fortune have not been narrated by the historian, and sung by the poet, until all, of every age and every condition, are versed in his eventful story. *We* are Americans; and the name and the fame of Columbus,

Familiar in our mouths as household words,

are to us the fruitful theme of instruction in youth, and of entertainment in maturer age.

We turn aside, then, from the beaten path, to tread where the broader rays of general history have not shone upon his life.

The account of his later history we reserve for our next.

* The first chapter of Ferdinand's history contains many superstitious follies about his father's name. Among other things, he pleases himself with the idea, that his family is derived from Junius Colonus, procurator of Pontus, under the emperor Claudius. But in truth this person was named Junius *Cilo*, not *Colonus*. Tacitus, Annal. l. xii. c. 21.

† Gerusalemme Lib. Cant. xv. st. 30—32.

LIBRARIES.

Mr Carter, in "Letters from Europe," No 26, gives an account of his visit to the University at Cambridge. The following brief description of the library of Trinity College, and of the general library of the University, will not be uninteresting to our readers.

The apartment appropriated to the library is a splendid hall, 200 feet long, 40 wide, and 38 high, enriched with fine specimens of architecture and with a variety of busts, among which are those of Newton and Bacon by Roubiliac. At one end of the hall, there is a large painted window, representing the presentation of Sir Isaac Newton to George III. It is a striking device, and the colors are brilliant, being as vivid as when the work was executed. But there is a curious anachronism in making Sir Isaac a cotemporary with the third Brunswick. The painting is not treated with much respect, and the scholars laugh at the blunder of the artist.

In the entrance to the hall stands a reflecting telescope, used by Newton in his astronomical studies, and in one of the recesses, a globe, a quadrant, and compass, which once belonged to the same immortal man. In another recess, the librarian showed to us a manuscript in the hand-writing of Milton, containing his Mask of Comus, Lycidas, and the plan of Paradise Lost, with all the erasures and interlineations—the correspondence of Newton with one of his friends, while he was publishing his Principia, with many of his diagrams, algebraical and geometrical calculations—the notes and indexes to Greek authors, in the handwriting of Dr Bentley—and other literary curiosities of the same kind, which were examined with intense interest.

There are about ninety-thousand volumes in this library. The several departments are very complete, and the collection is extremely rare and valuable. No pains have been spared in the selection and arrangement. The books are disposed in thirty alcoves, finished with carved oak, and ranged along the sides of the hall with a bust in front of each. This invaluable collection, embracing the science and literature of every country and every age, is accessible to all the students, graduates as well as under-graduates.

Our next visit was to the University Library, common to all the colleges. In the entrance, at the foot of a flight of steps leading to the Hall, are several antique statues obtained by Dr Clarke during his travels in Greece and the Levant. The extensive apartments appropriated to this library are in a quadrangular form, fitted up much in the same style as the library of Trinity College. Over the junction of two of the halls rises a lofty and highly ornamented dome, lighting the room below, which contains many rare manuscripts and other curiosities, chiefly oriental. In one of the alcoves we saw a copy of the "Novum Organum," presented by Bacon himself, with a note in his own hand-writing—also a treatise "on Witchcraft," by James I. presented about the same time, with a specimen of his chirography. One of our party remarked the difference in the spirit of these two works, by the "wooden-headed monarch and his prime minister." We here examined a beautiful manuscript of the Gospels and the Acts of the Apostles, on vellum, in Greek and Latin, presented to the University by Theodore Beza. The transcript is supposed to have been made in the fifth century and is among the oldest manuscripts extant. It is executed with great neatness and apparent accuracy.

The University Library contains about two hundred thousand volumes, being one of the largest collections of books in existence. It is constantly receiving accessions, consisting of new works of merit, and most of the periodicals of the day. A folio catalogue of each department enables the student to turn in a moment to any work that he may wish to consult. Without these needful guides, he would soon be lost in a wilderness of books, to read the title pages of which would consume no inconsiderable portion of one's life. If inclination had prompted us to enter upon such a task, the limits of a short visit would have prevented.

LANDING OF WILLIAM PENN.

The 143d anniversary of this event was celebrated at Philadelphia on Monday 24th inst. Among the guests, were the President of the United States, Judge Washington of the Supreme Court, and the Duke Bernard of Saxe Weimar.

On the health of the President being given by the venerable Judge Peters, his excellency rose and said, that he felt deeply sensible of the kindness and respect shown him by the toast just given, rendered, as it was, doubly dear to him by the revolutionary lips from which it proceeded. He felt, he said, sufficiently impressed with the importance of the event which had been commemorated on this day, with the elevated character of the distinguished founder of Pennsylvania, and the happy consequences which had flowed from his government. He would not trespass on the time of the company, by dilating upon the topics which had already been touched by a master's hand, in the discourse delivered in the morning; he could add nothing but his hearty occurrence in the sentiments expressed in that discourse. Repeating, therefore, his thanks for the kind reception given to him, he proposed the following toast;

The landing of William Penn and "his Great Town," the City of Brotherly love.

3. Our distinguished and enlightened Guest, the Duke Bernard of Saxe Weimar, in whom the virtues of the German population of Pennsylvania are finely illustrated.

The Duke of Saxe Weimar asked permission to return thanks in French, as being most familiar to him.

We subjoin a translation of this striking and eloquent speech.

Gentlemen—I consider myself particularly fortunate in arriving here at the moment when the descendants of those philanthropic men who first opened the wilderness, in this now hospitable Country, celebrate the anniversary of their advent. That landing was one of the most remarkable events of modern history, since the most happy people of the universe owe to it their existence. But it ill becomes me, a stranger, to attempt to unroll before you the picture of your happiness, which fixes upon you the eyes of the whole civilized world, and draws among you foreigners eager to investigate the true sources of public happiness.—It is in this point of view especially, and with the utmost pleasure, that I unite with you in celebrating a festival which ought to be that of all mankind.

A stranger in this country, the kind manner in which you have received me, does me infinite honour, and gives me a satisfaction I cannot express. There is a sympathy of opinions which causes the distance that separates our birth places to disappear, and brings us near to each other, and carries the allusion so far, as to make us believe that we are but one family. This sympathy which we feel in common with the wise and good of every country, constitutes my peculiar happiness, and yet makes me regret that circumstances do not enable me to fix my residence permanently among you.

I carry with me, deeply impressed upon my heart, the remembrance of the affectionate welcome you have given me. The festival we celebrate this day can never be effaced from my memory; AND THE PRESENCE OF THE FIRST MAGISTRATE OF THE PEOPLE—OF THE PEOPLE I REPEAT—THE HAPPIEST PEOPLE ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH, ADDS STILL BRIGHTER TINTS TO THE PICTURE. Be assured, Gentlemen, of the grateful sentiments I cherish towards you, and allow me to carry across the Ocean the impression, perhaps too flattering to me, that I leave behind me some friends, in whose memory I shall continue to be present

By Mr Duponceau.—Our illustrious friend and associate, Gen. La Fayette; William Penn would have cherished him, though a warrior.

Mr Duponceau prefaced this toast by reading to the company, the following interesting letter from Gen. La Fayette, which was received by the company with great applause;—

"After fifteen days navigation, with rough weather nevertheless in good health; we have found in our route, a vessel from Liverpool, sailing for your beautiful and good City of Philadelphia. This opportunity to transmit you fresh assurances of our sincere friendship, is too good a one for us to suffer to escape. We beg you will be so good as to forward the enclosed letters, and that you will be the interpreter of our kindest recollections to all our friends in Philadelphia.

"The three travellers embrace you with all their hearts."

"*On board the frigate Brandywine,* }
September 25, 1825." }

N. Y. Statesman.

PROFANITY.

When Sir Christoper Wren was building St Paul's Cathedral, he caused to be affixed to several parts of the structure the following notice, which would be very appropriate for imitation or adoption in all cases of church-building:—"Whereas among laborers and others that ungodly custom of swearing is too frequently heard, to the dishonor of God and contempt of authority; and, to the end that such impiety may be utterly banished from these works, which are intended for the service of God and the honor of religion, it is ordered, that profane swearing shall be a sufficient crime to dismiss any laborer that comes to the call; and the clerk of the works, upon sufficient proof, shall dismiss them accordingly; and that if any master, working by task, shall not, upon admonition, reform the profanation among his apprentices, servants, and laborers, it shall be construed his fault, and he shall be liable to be censured by the Commissioners."

CHINA.

A singular proclamation issued by the Foo-yuen, or Sub-Viceroy of Canton, December 28, 1822, translated by Dr Morrison, exhibits the character of his Excellency Ching in a very flattering light. The objects of this proclamation are stated in eight words: Encourage Industry, Establish Education, Praise Virtue, Repress Vice. The proclamation is introduced by the following declaration:—

"Ancient rulers (says the Foo-yuen) thought that, if one man was unreclaimed, it must be some fault in the ruler. 'I commenced life (adds he) as a Che-heen magistrate, and in Canton province I served twenty years. I was removed to Shantung and to Honan; and now I am placed here in the situation of Foo-yuen, bearing also the office of Censor-general, General Adviser of his Imperial Majesty, and a Captain empowered to call forth the army of Canton. Music and women; goods and gains; revelry and avarice have no charms for me. My only, constant, unremitted, heedful, anxious desire (which I dare not decline to cherish) is, that I may look on national affairs, as if they were my domestic affairs, and the affairs of the poor people as if they were my own personal affairs.'"

LADAKH SHEEP.

Mr Moorcroft, in a letter from Tartary, says, "The novelties which have already met my view in natural history, are so great, as to invite the introduction of details that would swell a letter to a volume." One example is the Ladakh sheep. "This animal," says he, "at full growth, is scarcely so large as a South-Down lamb of five or six months: yet in the fineness and weight of its fleece, the flavor of its flesh, and the peculiarities of its constitution, it is inferior to no race. It is as completely domiciliated as a British dog. In the night it shelters in a walled yard, or under its master's roof; in the day it feeds often on a surface of granite rock, where cursory observation can scarcely discover a speck of vegetation. If permitted, it will pick up crumbs, drink salted and buttered tea or broth, or nibble a cleanly picked bone. It gives two lambs within twelve months, and is twice shorn within that period. A British cottager might keep three of these sheep with more ease than he now supports a cur dog; as they would live luxuriantly in the day on the strips of grass which border the roads, and by keeping clean hedge-bottoms." Mr Moorcroft has procured some of them with a view to import them into Britain. The letter contains likewise a notice of a nondescript wild variety of horse, which he thinks might be domesticated for the use of the small farmer and poor in Britain. It is about fourteen hands high, of a round muscular form, with remarkably clean limbs.

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